

SADAT U MUSTA FORGOT WHO U BEGGIN

A peace move supreme is the theme
Opening this chapter in his story book
The main man Sadat is beggin Begin
For the land they they took
But can u really deal
With the thieves that rule Israel
And what of the Palestinians legacy
How long will it be the saga of the
Homeless refugee?

Threede decades ago the
State of Israel came to be
Since then the Palestinians
Have been driven nearly into the sea
The land called Palestine has disappeared
In thirty years time
These European Bankers have marched across the sand
Trying to capture Pharohs Land.

Pretense of ancestry
Has nothing to do
With the grim reality
For if their claim is held to be true
Then payment is due
The black man for all the hell
AM-U-RIC-A has put him thru
And what of the Red man
Those few that remain
When some justice
Gonna be laid on their claim.

No sir Mister Sadat
You musta forgot who you beggin
Brother you musta knew it was a lie
When they said they would
Peacefully return the settled Sinai
I thought you got hip
When they ripped off the Gaza Strip
You think the war is no longer on
Take a look around
They are stealing LEBANON
They will always pretend to negotiate
But it's only for expansion of the Zionist State
These things they worry me not
For I'm sure time will reveal the nature
Of their plot
To my sincere brother ANWAR EL-SADAT

Halim Ibn Kedar Suliman

NIGHT TIME SUNSHINE

In the middle of the darkest night
Amidst a thundering rain
Our children began to rise with the sun.
There was Hasan, Rasan, Sukari, Malik, Shemeka, Tamu and Little Bit,
Peewee, Ducky, Clean, Sweet Stuff and Hard Rock too
They came with truth as their shield
Commanding the most wicked
Amongst us
To submit or yield.
They used their used daydreams to chase
Our most horrible nightmares
Back into the depths of the night.
And the children of ex-kings and queens once slaves
Became kings and queens again
They reigned with all the spirituality of the east
Blendin into the exact sciences of the universe
And smiles destroyed frowns and found the ground;
For all that was correct to stand erect
And what was right was always right no matter who was right
And why can't you see the sunshine
In the middle
Of the night.

Halim Ibn Kedar Suliman

PURPLE BLUES

Who is she
Racing for the top
Doesn't she know
Once you get there
You can only drop-
But she be
Dancing thru dreams
Pushing schemes
Into themes
Of I'll love no one
Anymore;
Opening doors leading to
Quick claim fame
No name refrain
To purple rain
Painting blues
Only a gray day can bring
In spring
She plans December
Chosing not to remember
Summer love
Winter never could explain
Purple rain
Turns a grayish blue
And she keeps
Rushing thru
Chasing time
Confusing
The rhythm
With the rhyme.

Halim Ibn Kedar Suliman

WHOSOEVER DARES

Whispered smiles
Trace the elusive shape
Of trust into permanence
Sealing friendship
Uncovering destroyed joy;
Resurrected correct
With understanding
Romance always the secret
Never the essence
And whosoever dares
Deny love
Becomes lost
In description
Devoid of definition
Left
To live alone
In fading memories
Of a well travelled poet.

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